

WEEKLY ARIZONA CITIZEN.

VOL. X.

TUCSON, PIMA COUNTY, ARIZONA, SATURDAY, JUNE 19, 1890.

NO. 39

WEEKLY ARIZONA CITIZEN

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

Office on the Corner of Church Plaza and
Mesilla Street.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One copy, one year \$3.00
One copy, six months \$1.50
Single numbers 15

ADVERTISING RATES.
(Ten lines in this type one square.)
One square, ten lines, one time \$2.25
Each subsequent insertion 1.25
Furnished cards, per quarter 6.00
Business advertisements at reduced rates.
R. C. BROWN, Proprietor.

J. C. HANDEY, M. D.
Office on Congress Street, Tucson.

J. B. SOUTHWELL
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Camp street, oppo-
site Palace Hotel.

J. TURNER, M. D.
Tucson.
Office on Pennington and Meyer.

MOYLE WICK
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
Tucson.
Office on Pennington and Meyer.

BENJAMIN MORGAN.
ATTORNEY AND CONSULTOR AT LAW, Office
on Pennington street, near Meyer, Tucson,
Arizona.

JOHN ROMAN.
ATTORNEY AT LAW, TUCSON, ARIZONA.
His office is in the courts of the Territory.

M. KELLEHER, M. D.
CIVIL ENGINEER, U. S. DEPUTY, MIN-
eral Surveyor. Address, Tucson, or Tombstone,
Arizona.

L. DEXTER LYFORD, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OFFICE
opposite the residence of W. C. Davis,
Law, Congress street, Tucson, A. T.

W. E. KELLER, M. D. F. STANTFORD.
STANFORD, EDWARD & SMITH
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Tucson, Arizona. Of-
fice on Meyer street.

CHARLES ACKLEY.
CIVIL ENGINEER AND DEPUTY U. S. MIN-
eral Surveyor, Tombstone, Arizona. Of-
fice on Wells street.

W. STREET, J. H. LUCAS, J. R. HAYNES.
HAYNES, L. CAS & STREET.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Tucson, Arizona.
Office on Meyer street.
Branch office at Tombstone.

J. A. ZABRISKIE, B. H. HERRFORD.
HERRFORD & ZABRISKIE.
ATTORNEYS AND CONSULTORS AT LAW, No-
tary Public. Office on Meyer street, op-
posite Palace Hotel, Tucson, Arizona.

G. HILL HOWARD.
(Formerly of V. E. Howard & Son.)
ATTORNEY AND CONSULTOR AT LAW, Tucson,
Arizona. Special attention given to
Mexican and American land and mining titles.

HENRY B. LATHROP, M. D.
OFFICE ON MAIN LANE, OPPOSITE
Judge Osborne's Office, hours from 10
a. m. to 12 p. m., and from 2 p. m. to 5 p. m.
Night calls promptly attended to.

WM. E. ROWLAND.
PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER.
REPAIRS CAREFULLY EXECUTED AT
Tombstone, Arizona. Work bench in the Ar-
riva Hotel, Meyer street, corner Maiden Lane.

B. D. LIGHTHIZER.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT
LAW, and Notary Public, Office, Camp
street, opposite Palace Hotel, Tucson, A. T.
His office is a specialty.

WHEATON & ROWLAND.
ASSAYERS AND MINING BROKERS,
Meyer street and Maiden Lane, Tucson,
Arizona. Correspondence of Chemists &
Foster, Mining Brokers, 321 First street, San
Francisco.

G. W. SIEBEL, M. D.
DENTIST.
Tucson, Arizona.
Meyer street, south of Palace Hotel, in Dr.
McKnight's office.

L. D. CHILSON.
CIVIL ENGINEER AND DEPUTY U. S. MIN-
eral Surveyor. Topographical Surveying
and Drawing a Specialty. All business en-
trusted to me will be promptly and properly
performed. Office on Congress Street, oppo-
site Lord & Williams' lumber yard, Tucson, Ariz-
ona.

E. B. POULLEY, F. FITCH, H. F. FARLEY.
U. S. DIST. ATTOR. Dist. Att. Pima Co.

FITCH, FARLEY & POTVOT.
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
Office corner Meyer and Pennington
streets, Tucson, Arizona.

WM. A. SCOTT, JR.
AGENT HOME MUTUAL INSURANCE
Company of California, (Fire, etc.) and
New York Life Insurance Company, of New
York. Investment Office, 901 North
Fourth street, London, and Queen of A. pool, (Fire,
etc.) Office in Pima County B. B.

N. D. ANDERSON, JOSEPH SEGARS.
SEGARS & ANDERSON.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All business en-
trusted to us will be promptly and properly
performed. Office on Congress Street, oppo-
site Lord & Williams' lumber yard, Tucson, Ariz-
ona.

WILLIAM A. OSBORN.
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Notary Public and Con-
veyancer. Special attention given to
obtaining patents for Mining and Preemption
claims, and also title to land under the Desert
land timber culture laws. Office on the south
side of Congress street, Tucson, Arizona.

L. B. JOSEPH, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Tucson, Arizona.
Office with Dr. Hanley, on Congress street,
opposite the Palace Hotel, Room 25,
ground floor. Professional calls promptly re-
sponded to at any hour of the day or night.

SOLOMON M. ALLIS.
U. S. DEPUTY MINERAL SURVEYOR
and Civil Engineer, Tucson, Arizona.
Office on Pennington street, next door to Law-
yer Sill's (formerly opposite Cosmopolitan Ho-
tel). Is prepared to do any work in his line
with promptness and dispatch. Making topo-
graphical maps and sectional drawings of mines
a specialty.

C. P. V. WATSON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, has taken
an office on Meyer street, one block south
of Palace Hotel. Believing that "the true
known by his fruit," he is willing to be judged
by that maxim, and respectfully solicits a
share of the patronage of the people of Tucson
and vicinity. Diseases peculiar to women and
children a specialty.

THEODORE L. STILES, JOSEPH C. PERRY.
STILES & PERRY.
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW AND
NOTARIES PUBLIC.
OFFICES THREE AND FOUR FARLEY
& POTVOT'S Block, on Pennington street,
opposite the Cosmopolitan Hotel, Tucson,
Arizona.

FOR RENT.
ROOMS IN SUIT AND SINGLE.
To responsible parties at reasonable rent. Ap-
ply to
THEO. WELLS & CO.

TO PRINTERS.
THE CITIZEN HAS A NEW PATENT
Roller-Clasifier Head Press, size 42x20-
12 1/2 inch mechanism. The press can be
used at a large, or small, or medium size. It
is a power press for our large edition.
R. C. BROWN, Publisher.

To J.—

How dear to my heart are those moments of
pleasure.

(Fond memory often presents them to view)
Enjoyed by your side, love! No heavenly
treasure

But what I would rather for one of those few
The touch of your hand! O, What magic was
in it!

The look from your eye, with its deep, burn-
ing love!

The kiss from your lips, darling girl, I to win it,
Would forfeit all claims to a Heaven above!

The pleasure I took, love, in smoothing your
tresses,

While kiss upon kiss on your brow I im-
pressed;

The ecstasy felt when, exchanging caresses,
Your sweet lips confirmed what your eyes
had confessed,

The transport of joy as I knelt with emotion,
And worshipped you, dear, as a being divine.
Think, think how I loved when I rendered dis-
tinction

Intended for God as deity's shrine!

Those moments, so dear to my heart, love, now
haunt me

Like joys viewed by one and an angel's spell,
Though blessing their coming, they come but
to haunt me,

Like glimpses of Heaven caught sight of in
Hell. ENAB.

CON. ARIZONA.

A TRIP TO THE ARIVACA VALLEY.

A Wonderful Mine—A Past of Struggle
Closely Pressed by a Future of
Wealth—The Work Now Opened by
in a Most Energetic Fashion—The
New Ten-Stamp Mill—What Four
Years of Uniting and Persistent
Work Have Accomplished—A Camp
of Unrivaled Beauty—Inalienable
Wealth of the McCallery Lode—
Three Miles of the Outward Signs—
The Silver Eagle—An Old Working
—Mining Notes—Gossip from the
Valley—Porelli, with Regrets.

ARIVACA, June 12.—A trip to this
place is by no means an unpleasant
one. Let the stage be not too crowded,
and the smooth and level road reveals
much that is verdant and refreshing
to the eyes after the glare of the sun
in the arid, walled streets of Tucson.
The cool breeze of the mesa tempers
the fiercer sun-bath and gives a wonder-
ful zest to the good and wholesome
dinner that is dished up by J. J. Marsh
at Junction station. The stage waits
long enough to give the legs a good
stretching and the after-dinner cigar
plenty of time to bestrew the
ground with white ashes in the shady
front of the station. Here, too, one
meets with stray prospectors from
neighboring camps, in to get their wel-
come mail and meet and gossip with
friends and new comers.

Arrived at Arivaca, I found that
camp hardly as lively as I expected;
this, I firmly believe, is in no wise the
fault of the miners, but rather of ex-
ternal causes which I have neither
space nor time to discuss. At the Ar-
ivaca Hotel I found Capt. McCallery's
bunny waiting to convey Mr. Slady
(of Buchanan's well-known photo-
graphic studio) and myself to the Con.
Arizona camp, where the Superintendent
dressed himself welcomed us with the
old-school hospitality of which he is
so perfect a master.

What a misnomer to call so beauti-
ful place a "camp." The name sug-
gests flapping canvas, open fires, tin
dishes, and the hundred and one shifts
of the prospector—agreeable con-
ditions in themselves, but hardly the picture
which Capt. McCallery springs al-
most without warning upon his vis-
itors. A lovely green half conceals the
white and well-kept group of sub-stan-
dard buildings. Under the thick foliage
a half dozen neat cottages, with bright
covers, lend color to the scene, present
most enticing luring places during
the day, and at night afford such sound,
delicious, peaceful rest as no resident
of towns can ever enjoy. Inside the
spacious dining-room a beautiful rep-
ast awaited us and disappeared like
magic before the raging appetites born
of pure mountain air and light con-
ditions, without which latter no
newspaper "feiler" ever travels. Suc-
ceeding supper came a scene under
the trees, where the choice spirits
around the social Captain has gathered
around him made merry prelude to
such a night's rest as a "bail" of
money could not buy.

But keep enjoyment of creature
comforts has overshadowed the real
object of my visit, and that is to put
your readers as to what is being done
and in contemplation at the soon to be
famous Con. Arizona m. l. o. Were it
alone the attraction a visit were profit-
able. Its now assured success stands
a monument where other worthy en-
terprises show a grave through sense-
less opposition and malicious envy—
a monument to restless energy, and a
firm pillar in Ariz-na's coming great-
ness. A history of the struggles, of the
almost disheartening obstacles,
which have confronted the persistent
Superintendent since he located on the
wonderful lode which bears his name,
would fill a most interesting volume.
Now that the Con. Arizona has passed
from the swaddling clothes of a pros-
pect to the full dignity of a mine, such
a recital would have a peculiar inter-
est to all who believe in Arizona. But
I have not the space for even a synop-
sis. Enough that ere long the com-
plete and first-class mill which is now
nearly all on the ground will tell a
noisy and joyous tale of worthy vic-
tory, and cover up nearly all of the
black eyes that Arivaca has received
from those who profess and have pro-
fessed to be her friends.

Still I have scarcely reached the
mine, and must hurry on, over a fine
road a trifle more than a mile long,
where every turn reveals some new

beauty in the valley left behind, and
tempts the traveler to loiter and gaze.
The permanent and solid nature of all
the work done on the property of the
company is most apparent at the shaft,
where no shifts or expedients tell tales
of hurry or carelessness. New hoisting
works, with a capacity of working the
mine to a depth of 1000 feet, together
with an improved pumping appar-
atus, are run by an engine of the best
and most solid pattern, the whole cost-
ing \$4100 laid down at the mouth
of the shaft. Unfortunately for me, I
arrived a few days too early, as the
engineer was steaming up for the first
time, and the pump was not yet in
place. Before the arrival of the
hoisting machinery, work in the mine
had been necessarily discontinued
when a depth of 103 feet on the in-
cline shaft had been reached. The
steadily flow of water had filled to with-
in 45 feet of the surface, and an explo-
ration of the mine beyond that depth
was therefore impossible. However,
a brief synopsis of the work done may
prove of much interest. At the first or
100-foot level (the shaft hinged the
hanging wall all the way down), the
bottom was all in good ore, and here
a cross-cut revealed the vein to be 18
feet thick. A streak 49 inches wide
carried free-milling ore that a low es-
timate placed at \$300 per ton in horn
silver, and 100 tons of this precious
rock lie on the dump awaiting the first
drop of the stamps. The balance of
this enormous body samples an average
of \$75. Some of the latter will
require roasting, and a furnace is now
on the way for that purpose. The drift
that was run north and south at the
first level showed that the rich streak
varied somewhat in width, but as it
was in place less than 30 inches, and
in more instances was from 45 to
48 inches in width, an assertion that
even at the present stage of develop-
ment the ore body is a bonanza is only
a fair presumption.

However, I found an examination of
so much of the shaft as was to be seen
of great interest. The vein was so clearly
defined that a child could follow it.
From near the surface, where the rich
streak was only 18 inches wide, down
to the water's edge, its growth is as
regular as the growth of the main vein,
which extends from 8 feet at the top
to 18 feet at the bottom. The foreman,
Mr. Holden, kindly permitted me to
use the hammer cross across the shaft
at the water's edge, and in consequence
I gathered some beautiful and rich
specimens for THE CITIZEN'S cabinet.

From the dump-pile, too, the Superin-
tendent added to my store of rich rock.
The timbering of the drift bears the
same evidence of careful foresight
which characterizes the entire mine,
and as it now stands shows that Capt.
McCallery's steady perseverance was
inspired by an unflinching faith in the
future.

The machinery for the mill is now
almost all on the ground, and the
grinding is nearly completed. A finer
mill-site could not be found were one
to travel from Tombstone to Oro Blan-
co. Not far from the house, and on a
spot where water can be found in any
quantity by digging a few feet, the
road leading to it from the dump will
descend an easy grade all the way to
where the ore wagons will discharge
their loads. The work is in charge of
Mr. McCourt, whose reputation in Cal-
ifornia and Nevada is a guarantee that
the mill will be a good one. Getting
the mill on the ground is a good in-
stance of some of the annoyances
which have beset Mr. McCallery's
path. From the shop to the site the
delays in the one matter of transporta-
tion would have driven some men dis-
tracted. In place of now being run-
ning, as it should be, it is not yet all
on the ground; but Capt. McCallery
is hardly the man to murmur over
other men's delays, but works the
harder himself. He says he has
worked and waited four years to see
the consummation of his hopes and can
afford to wait a little longer. He is
proud of his district and zealous for
his praise. He claims that the back-
sets which have befallen Arivaca and
Oro Blanco will eventually do them
good, inasmuch as it will teach the
mine owners to sacrifice speed to sure
and steady work.

Properly worked, the McCallery
lode is in itself capable of occupying
the attention of a large camp. For
three miles it can be traced by rich
croppings, and it bears, I believe,
the same distinctive features from one
end to the other. It has every known
indication of being a true fissure (as
all the old miners tell me) and runs
nearly north and south. Its course is
from the Arivaca valley across the
west side of Mount Hayes and thence
in almost a straight line nearly north
and has incline of perhaps 85 degrees.
One of the most favorable of its char-
acteristics, it is said, is the fact that it
drops under the mountain. It is located
for a distance of 15,000 feet, and
wherever the claims have been pros-
pected, the well-defined porphyry and
granite walls have been found to be
close a vein that bears the same dis-
tinctive features, invariably grow-
ing both in richness and size as depth
is attained.

The first location is the Arivaca,
which is owned by parties in the
town, and which is held at handsome
figures. The development at present
is merely in the nature of assessment
work, a shaft being sunk on the ledge
for a distance of 12 or 15 feet. It is
considered a fine property. Then

comes the Con. Arizona, which has
now assumed the full dignity and
title of a mine. On each side of this
is a location in the nature of a feeder,
the Nimbus, on the east, lying across
and well up on the west side of Mount
Hayes, and bearing down on the south
end of Con. Arizona at an angle of
perhaps 45 degrees. On the west side
and nearly opposite is the Keystone
Lode, leading into the McCallery
lode at nearly right angles. Both are
fine prospects and are the property of
the Con. Arizona Company.

The first extension of the Con. Ariz-
ona is the Silver Eagle, of which Mr.
McCallery is owner. A shaft is now
down something over 50 feet, and is a
model in more ways than one. It is
started at a point east of the lode to
strike the vein at about the 100-foot lev-
el. From this a drift will be run to con-
nect with the 100-foot level of the Con.
Arizona, and the work is being prose-
cuted night and day. Over the hill from
the shaft, and at a distance of about
100 yards from the north end of the
claim, is an incline cut on the vein to
a depth of perhaps 30 feet. This is
supposed to have been the work of the
Jesuits in the old days—so long ago
that any knowledge of the date is not
extant. Here, possibly better than at
any other point on the lode, is a fine
time to study the formation of the
vein. Time has filled the incline with
crumbled rocks so that one has to
stoop to enter. The light is a good
one, and permits a careful examina-
tion of the wonderful way in which
nature has so carefully laid away her
treasures for the lucky ones of today.
The gradual widening of the different
formations is as perfect and well defined
as if the great mountain had been
temporarily laid aside while the Great
Architect placed carefully the sub-
strata which in distant ages were to
excite the cupidity, the energy, the
passions, the sterner qualities of man.
Where are the hands which fashioned
this rule and primitive rent in the
vein of nature's store-room? Why did
the searchers cease their labors
when in the very sunshine of fortune's
smiles? I give it up. It was reserved
for our day and generation to unlock
these barren hills and ride the treas-
ure box of centuries. And the wealth
is there if the assayers' art has any
virtue, for from the old rule drift of
the Padres have come astonishingly
high figures, while the average is such
that the owner of a property like that
ought to be happy, by all the rules of
our modern life.

Beyond the Silver Eagle the claims
apparently wait the working of the
Con. Arizona and Silver Eagle. Every-
thing in these mines, as they reveal
more and more the bonanzas that
everybody thinks lie below, makes
the property "all along the line"
worth correspondingly more. And
when the new mill starts up, who can
venture a guess at what will follow?

During the short time I have been
here, I have been more than ever
convinced that the future product of
Arivaca and Oro Blanco Districts will
be something enormous. On every
hand I hear of new strikes being
made, new locations with the best pos-
sible indications, old prospects show-
ing unexpected beauties to the toilers.
When will there be a realization of
the many predictions based on well-
known facts, indulged in by those who
have had experience to guide them?
I don't know, but I think it will be
soon.

On Friday last W. N. Osborn
showed me a very large and handsome
piece of rock from a claim which he
had just located near the McCallery
lode, and not two miles from the Con.
Arizona, the day previous. In the
opinion of many it was very rich, and
he reported at about a foot down a
three-foot ledge, with the rich streak
(from which he took the specimen)
about six inches wide. He has taken
a lease on A. Grant's mine, in that vi-
cinity, for a distance of 100 feet on
the ledge and 60 feet deep. The rock
is very rich, assaying from \$300 to
\$1500. Mr. Osborn certainly has the
right to rank as an "old-timer." He
came with the troops to Arizona in
1846, and was in Tucson in 1850. Since
then the varied phases of his life
would make a book, and he has partially
promised THE CITIZEN some reminiscences.

I did intend to speak of other prop-
erties in this vicinity, but they must
lie over to my next. I make no ap-
ology for devoting much of my letter to
the Con. Arizona, but rather believe
I have said but half enough. I can
learn nothing but good of this dis-
trict's resources, and yet an unac-
countable dullness prevails. Those
who watch the history of mining
camps know what an effect Capt. Mc-
Callery's now assured success will
have in restoring confidence to all
classes, and I have not met a man
down here yet who does not wish the
Con. Arizona and its Superintendent
long lives and merry ones at that.

Why cannot Arivaca have a daily
mail? The stage runs daily, and the
people supplied by this branch of the
of the postal service are certainly num-
erous enough to have this attention
paid them, especially when it can be
done with little or no extra expense.
We didn't a concerted move on the
part of a number of citizens of Ar-
ivaca accomplish the desired result.

Before leaving Arivaca, I wish to
thank my Oro Blanco friends for kind
invitations to visit that camp, and as-
sure them that an opportunity may

soon present itself to accept their kind
hospitality, as well as that of many
Arivaca friends of THE CITIZEN. I
can only urge haste as an excuse for
so short a visit, and I hope I may soon
again visit the beautiful valley of
which the miners are so proud.

I can hardly close without thanking
the gentlemen of the "camp" for
uniform courtesy and assistance, and
perhaps more particularly Mr. Holden,
whom all old miners know, and Mr.
Wm. Q. Titus, of New York. The lat-
ter gentlemen's fund of drollery is
inexhaustible, and I shall not soon
forget his inimitable storytelling as
we held our evening retires under
the trees. Young Mr. Harry Burke,
of Oakland, too, placed me under
many obligations by his courtesy
which obligations lost none of their
value when I learned that he was an
old acquaintance and friend of earlier
days.

THE CITIZEN noted the arrival of
Gen. Marquez in Tucson on Saturday
and his refusal to be interviewed. It
was too late then to remark upon his
questionable operations here while
avowing his hostility to the Mexican
government, with which our nation is
at peace and on amicable terms. Since
then we have noted his movements
about town. He may personally be a
very excellent man, but his public
conduct in Arizona deserves severe
condemnation. While he has no
hostile purpose against our people and
government, he is using our country
to some extent to shelter his troops and
feed them, while they are trying to
revolutionize Mexico, disturb public
and private business and generally
play the part of outlaws. While he
comes to this country to recruit and
shelter his forces, he relies upon the
legitimate Mexican forces not violat-
ing international law by following
him on our soil. This kind of strat-
egy implies weakness and cowardice.

It is also reported to us that Mar-
quez has been accompanied by two police-
men for protection. If this be true,
the Mayor and Council cannot too
soon take these officers to task, and
that in a manner they will remember
either in or out of office.

It is reported as a fact that Marquez
has a force of about forty troops near
Tucson this side of the line, and that
they sent him supplies from Tuc-
son. Thus it would seem that while
our people desire to increase their
trade with Mexico, and also own and
operate mines in Sonora, they are
lending aid to revolutionists, who are
making trade with an enterprise in
Sonora exceedingly hazardous, if not
impossible, with safety.

It is very unwise and bad policy for
Arizona people to give the slightest
aid to this outlaw Marquez and his
band. It is alike unjust to Mexico,
the United States and our own local
reputation. Marquez coming here as
a man should receive kindly treatment,
but in the character of a revolutionist,
he should have nothing but the de-
fined and united opposition of our
people.

After Hatch's Seizure.
The citizens of Silver City, N. M.,
assembled in mass meeting on the 7th
instant for the purpose of denouncing
Colonel Hatch, commanding the dis-
trict of New Mexico, and his manage-
ment of the recent campaign against
Victorio's Indians. The resolutions
recite that "300 settlers have been
murdered during the past year, a large
number of homes desolated, and im-
mense herds wantonly butchered, other
property of great value destroyed,
travellers impeded, immigration stopped,
all branches of industry paralyzed and
terror, devastation and ruin spread
over the fairest portion of this section
of our country."

The resolutions further allege that
since the first outbreak of the Indians
measures of repression have been so
insufficient and the management of
the troops so grossly incompetent that
the Indians have learned to despise
the soldiers and have therefore become
bolder, more audacious and more
bloodthirsty. They charge Col. Hatch
with being the cause of the failure on
the part of the military; with false-
hood, in reporting success where in-
stead there was ignominious failure;
with grossly exaggerating the number
of hostiles killed in a number of en-
gagements; with having failed to take
advantage of opportunities whereby
the Indians could have been sup-
pressed; with having refused to co-
operate with the volunteers, when great
advantages would have ensued from so
doing, and with being guilty of crim-
inal negligence in not sending ammu-
nition and supplies to Parker's scouts
when the latter had a large body of
hostiles at their mercy and failed sole-
ly through Hatch's neglect to assist
therein; also that he falsely claimed
the victory gained by Parker's scouts,
when he knew that not an officer or
soldier of the United States army par-
ticipated in the same.

The resolutions therefore call for
the immediate removal of Gen. Hatch,
and the appointment in his stead of a
competent officer.

In conclusion a warm and deserved
compliment is paid to Captain Mad-
den and other officers of the Arizona
Division for frequent and effective
assistance.

THE "BOSS" TOWN.
A Three-Months' Hub on a Yearling
Wheel—"Spicer's" Breezy Gossip—
What the Bonanza Hunters and the
Bonanza Finders are Doing—Dre-
gon, Male and Female—A Trio
as is a Trio—Notes of Rail and Wa-
ter, with a Noddy Stamp Symphony.

Special Correspondence of THE CITIZEN.
New Boston, Tombstone, June 13.—
News is numerous at this great
American town of Arizona; it is not
the general news you want, but only
such as pertains to the great material
wealth of this great country. There
is no place like Tombstone in Ariz-
ona. Here are life, activity, busi-
ness, money, mines, American towns,
and—rattle. For genuine, A. No. 1,
able and efficient rustle, here is the
place to find it—here every man is do-
ing his level best, if it is only at d-d-
ing his level best.

The sale of the Bradshaw and Lilly
mines will be closed to-morrow at a
good figure—said to be \$600,000. They
are splendid mines, the two being on
the same lode. The sale was effected
by Messrs. Tierney and Newton to San
Francisco parties. This mine had 18 feet
of a shaft sunk on it five years before
Tombstone was known. It was then
called the San Francisco. The parties
worked it, went off to Mexico, and
after five years returned to find it a
valuable property. There are others
in the same vicinity that are good,
and some day will bring large prices.
The Lizzie is one—good vein and rich
ore. The Graveyard, Dwarf, Los An-
geles, and others near by, will, when
as much developed, be good mines too,
and sell for good prices.

The Red Top mine has resumed
work and is showing well. I saw an
assay from the bottom of it today that
went \$75, with \$87 gold. It is a fine
property and shows for a very valuable
mine.

MARQUEZ IN TUCSON.

His Operations in Arizona Ought to be
Stopped.

THE CITIZEN noted the arrival of
Gen. Marquez in Tucson on Saturday
and his refusal to be interviewed. It
was too late then to remark upon his
questionable operations here while
avowing his hostility to the Mexican
government, with which our nation is
at peace and on amicable terms. Since
then we have noted his movements
about town. He may personally be a
very excellent man, but his public
conduct in Arizona deserves severe
condemnation. While he has no
hostile purpose against our people and
government, he is using our country
to some extent to shelter his troops and
feed them, while they are trying to
revolutionize Mexico, disturb public
and private business and generally
play the part of outlaws. While he
comes to this country to recruit and
shelter his forces, he relies upon the
legitimate Mexican forces not violat-
ing international law by following
him on our soil. This kind of strat-
egy implies weakness and cowardice.

It is also reported to us that Mar-
quez has been accompanied by two police-
men for protection. If this be true,
the Mayor and Council cannot too
soon take these officers to task, and
that in a manner they will remember
either in or out of office.

It is reported as a fact that Marquez
has a force of about forty troops near
Tucson this side of the line, and that
they sent him supplies from Tuc-
son. Thus it would seem that while
our people desire to increase their
trade with Mexico, and also own and
operate mines in Sonora, they are
lending aid to revolutionists, who are
making trade with an enterprise in
Sonora exceedingly hazardous, if not
impossible, with safety.

It is very unwise and bad policy for
Arizona people to give the slightest
aid to this outlaw Marquez and his
band. It is alike unjust to Mexico,
the United States and our own local
reputation. Marquez coming here as
a man should receive kindly treatment,
but in the character of a revolutionist,
he should have nothing but the de-
fined and united opposition of our
people.

After Hatch's Seizure.
The citizens of Silver City, N. M.,
assembled in mass meeting on the 7th
instant for the purpose of denouncing
Colonel Hatch, commanding the dis-
trict of New Mexico, and his manage-
ment of the recent campaign against
Victorio's Indians. The resolutions
recite that "300 settlers have been
murdered during the past year, a large
number of homes desolated, and im-
mense herds wantonly butchered, other
property of great value destroyed,
travellers impeded, immigration stopped,
all branches of industry paralyzed and
terror, devastation and ruin spread
over the fairest portion of this section
of our country."

The resolutions further allege that
since the first outbreak of the Indians
measures of repression have been so
insufficient and the management of
the troops so grossly incompetent that
the Indians have learned to despise
the soldiers and have therefore become
bolder, more audacious and more
bloodthirsty. They charge Col. Hatch
with being the cause of the failure on
the part of the military; with false-
hood, in reporting success where in-
stead there was ignominious failure;
with grossly exaggerating the number
of hostiles killed in a number of en-
gagements; with having failed to take
advantage of opportunities whereby
the Indians could